

The Bloomfield Gazette.

Office, --- At the Post Office.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1873.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

It is a good thing, every now-and-then, to take a fresh start. We so easily fall into bad habits, or grow careless in our good ones, that occasional seasons for "taking resolutions" are necessary, in order to keep us in the right course. When New Year's comes, the same old moralizing is looked for, with little or no interest, while a few may wonder whether anything new can be invented on so old a theme.

And yet there are many who need and desire a helping hand, not only for the supply of bodily wants, but much more, that they may be kept from the wrong, or, if they have wandered, led back into the right. It is, for most of us, an earnest thing; and he is not to be envied who shuns thought, and who is ever in search of pleasure. But there are not many such; every man has seasons of reflection, more often and earnest than he might be willing to admit. The struggles experienced by the debased are not a few; and the hope of reform is not altogether extinct.

What's done we partly may compute, but know not what's resisted.

Those who are best, are so only by comparison; the progress toward perfection is never ended; "ever onward, ever upward," must be the motto of the individual and of the race.

Those in advance owe to those behind counsel and encouragement, which those behind have a right to expect. The one thought we would wish to impress on those who read these lines, is that we should help others to "do better." It is not enough to have, in any degree, done well ourselves; it is not enough to wish well to others; we must help them rise. Poverty is to be relieved; ignorance enlightened; weakness strengthened; and immorality banished. Here is work enough for a New Year, for a whole year, for all the years of our lives.

In such work, and in such alone, will true happiness be found; and only to those who engage in it, will it be safe for us to wish—as we now do—a Happy New Year.

PRIMARY SCHOOLS.

There is no question affecting the Public Schools of this State that calls for more careful consideration and prompt action than the management of our Primary Departments. The counties are quite generally supplied with good school-houses, and the Trustees are becoming acquainted with their official duties so as to perform them acceptably. Considerable attention also, has been given in our Normal Schools to the preparation of teachers for the ordinary work of the District School, and of the middle and upper departments of the graded schools. But the proper method of teaching primary children has scarcely been considered. This work is entrusted chiefly to young teachers of little or no experience, whose physical strength (to say nothing of their intellectual) is entirely inadequate to the task.

We are most thoroughly convinced, after long and careful consideration, that these departments should be committed to the ablest instructors. The reasons for this conclusion are not hard to find nor difficult to understand.

The first that offers itself is the fact that children from five to ten years of age are more observing and learn more rapidly than at any other period of life. We are apt to forget this as we see them engaged in their play and giving so much of their time to eating, sleeping and growing. But the one circumstance that these little ones will learn to speak a language correctly and without apparent effort, which in after years is seldom done, and then only with great labor, shows how rapidly and accurately their minds work. They learn also a thousand things relating to the manners and customs of society, principles of action, right and wrong, facts in nature and art, and pretty much all that is done by their elders at home and abroad. In fact, at no period of life is the mind more active or more capable of receiving lasting impressions. Every parent has at times been puzzled by the questions of the children; and many, unfortunately, not only refuse to answer, but punish the little ones for "asking such foolish questions!"

If parents find difficulty in answering their children's inquiries, can inexperienced girls, who have not reached womanhood, supply their place?

But it may be said that the teachers business is to instruct children of that age in reading and writing alone; that other matters will be attended to when they reach higher departments. We cannot understand this reasoning. Why should years of precious time be lost when it can so easily be improved? With little extra expense, with no more confinement or labor on the part of the child; in fact, with less trial of teacher's nerves and child's endurance, the reading and writing would be more quickly mastered and a fund of valuable knowledge acquired. Some teachers think that a large part of their time and strength should be spent in "keeping the children quiet." Now, we seriously ask, what good is gained by making them "keep still?" The food they eat, the water they drink, the air they breathe are so rapidly used in their growing bodies, that nature demands almost constant activity for comfort and for health. "Keeping children still" is cruel and unwise, as well as contrary to nature. A skillful teacher will put all this activity to a wise use, and make it a means of gaining knowledge, forming orderly habits and making

the little ones happy. What would be thought of the engineer who, instead of using the steam in the boiler for working the engine, should spend his time in watching its escape through safety valves? He is the skillful engineer who economizes the power, and applies it to useful purposes.

Additional reasons for changes in our Primary Schools will be given in our next issue.

BLOOMFIELD AND MONTCLAIR GAZETTE.

Responses to the new Prospectus have been coming in daily from Montclair and from Bloomfield, but, for the most part, they have been for single subscriptions. This is well, and we gratefully acknowledge the good feeling and the promptness, so far as it marks. In Bloomfield, 3 gentlemen subscribe for 12 copies each, one for ten copies, and a number of others for five copies each, and several for two and three each. In Montclair a number have sent in their names for five copies each, and a few for two each. It is due to those who take a deep interest in this enterprise, that they should be informed how the subscription progresses. We trust there will be no apathy and no lagging in this matter. No intelligent man can doubt that a small investment of \$10 or \$20, in subscriptions for the paper, will make tenfold returns to every owner of property, or business, and to every domestic, social and moral interest, by its establishment here.

We must be able to judge by the middle of January whether our proposed scheme will be heartily sustained or not. This has been clearly stated and requires certainly 150 persons to subscribe for five copies each.

We are greatly mistaken, if there are not many more than 150 gentlemen in Bloomfield and Montclair who must see that they can better afford to subscribe for five or ten copies than to lose this golden opportunity to secure the establishment of a good, weekly, local newspaper, devoted to the development and advantage of these two towns. But how shall they be reached, and their subscription secured? We cannot personally wait on them to solicit it. Our interest in it is certainly not greater than that of most of those we address, and it is decidedly less than that of a considerable number. Nor has it for us the allurements of a money-making enterprise. If it returns the first year, with all the aid we call for, anything over its actual cost, we shall be agreeably disappointed; and however popular it may become hereafter, it will be but a local journal and cannot be expected to attain to a large circulation. Therefore, under the most favorable aspect of its probable future, its financial results could not more than meet the demands of its proprietor for his own support. This explanation seems necessary to disabuse the minds of any who may conceive it possible that we are prompted by sinister motives. There is no probability that we should be half paid for the labor and the sacrifice we should render for the first few years.

We return to the main point and ask how shall the requisite number of subscriptions be obtained? The citizens of these two villages can answer that as well as we. We have pointed out the necessity; we have laid the foundation by distributing the Prospectus freely and at a considerable cost; now it seems but reasonable that the public-spirited, intelligent citizens of these two towns should take up the matter, and, by public meetings, or by social conferences and personal solicitation, each among his immediate neighbors, or by employing competent canvassers to call at every house, ascertain speedily and definitely the sense of the community and the pecuniary support they will give to the subscription list.

We earnestly commend this subject to our fellow-citizens and bespeak their prompt action in regard to it.

Subscription lists will be found at the Post-offices in Montclair and Bloomfield, and any gentleman is authorized to take a list and solicit names.

These can be returned to Wm. P. Lyon, publisher of GAZETTE, at either Post Office.

ENCOURAGING.—At the bottom of one of the returned prospectuses we find the following written soliloquy. The writer will please imagine he sees us humbly bowing with uncovered (ergo, bald) heads.

"An admirable paper for a village like ours. Able editors, enterprising, awake, judicious. A sheet stimulating to our local interests, to the literary culture of the young folks, and to a good feeling between the two villages. It would be a shame to us to let it fail. I would subscribe for twenty copies rather than have it stop, were that not beyond the length of my purse."

ANOTHER.—One of the first citizens of Bloomfield, honored and distinguished for his high position and his conservative prudence, on handing in his subscription last evening for twelve copies, is reported to have said, "There ought to be in Bloomfield and Montclair 100 gentlemen who could well afford to give \$50 a year each to cover the cost of such a paper as the GAZETTE, and let the editors make what they could from the subscription list and advertising; and I would do my part."

We rejoice to know that McCracken's saloon is closed; may it never be opened again. The Sheriff sold his goods about three weeks ago, and the purchases, Samuel Moore, removed them last Saturday. Rum-selling does not seem to be always profitable.

HOME CELEBRITIES.

CLERICAL—SECOND PAPER.

Rev. Mr. B., as a man and a minister, is *suus generis*, at least in his present sphere of life and labor. From centre to circumference (albeit his one radius is probably half as long as the others!) We mean to say from heart to surface, he is a theologian. Educated in the Bible and by the Bible, he is not only sound "in the things which he has learned," but "studies to show himself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."

His scholarship is more profound than polished, as his diction is more vociferous than elegant, and his sermonizing is didactic, or even dogmatic, rather than insinuating and persuasive.

His discourses bear marks of much study, though he wisely does not confine himself closely to his notes, nor always to his text, even. For, being full of knowledge, and with a remarkable memory of Scripture, as well as of fact and incident, gathered up in a varied and observing life, he cannot resist the temptation to subsidize them occasionally, even at the risk of incongruity, to adorn his discourse, illustrate his theme, or arouse his auditory.

Listening to his sonorous voice, it occurs to us that, had he been among Christ's Chosen Twelve, there would have been three instead of two "boanerges." As we see him in the pulpit, with his grave and expressive countenance, and earnest, unguiney manner, he reminds us of old John Knox, as seen in the splendid engraving, hanging in our hall, where he appears leaning over the desk and laying down the "higher law," intent on lodging it in the hearts of queen and nobles of his day.

Mr. B. is not a time-server. His object is to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, as he understands and believes it, whomsoever it may please or whomsoever it may offend. His manifest fearlessness and zeal, and the lack of graceful refinement render him liable to be misapprehended. Probably there is no warmer ministerial heart in this or any other town. He keeps himself in close sympathy with all classes of his people, though his sermons are better adapted to the strong thinkers and the earnest inquirers after truth than to the casual and the superficial hearer.

His Bible knowledge is of great value in the Teachers' Meetings, where all questions are promptly and lucidly answered to the admiration and satisfaction of his co-laborers in the Sunday School. In society Mr. B. is valued for his genial good feeling and a rich vein of facetious and well-meant humor that frequently irradiates his countenance and animates his tongue.

Bloomfield cannot spare him, either, for the citydom star seekers; so they need not trouble themselves to spy out our goodly land.

NAMES OF STREETS.

An esteemed correspondent in our last issue took certain exceptions to a recent article under this title. We thank him for his criticism, and recognise him as good authority on the laws and the facts respecting most of our town affairs.

On this subject, names of streets, we have no personal wishes and no points to carry. "Spirit," as correspondent rightly says, "is in the improvement of the town." We certainly mistakes when he supposes that we are denouncing the Town Committee. We yield to none in our deferential respect for that honorable body. True, we did suppose it came within their functions to see to it that the streets were named, and to adopt such measures as would lead to the posting of names where they could be read and known. It is not enough to resolve that a street shall bear a certain name, nor to permit some private map-publisher to engross the name upon a map he may choose to issue. The Town Committee should have power to make the name of a street binding, and then they should be bound themselves to see that everybody has a chance to know where the "Park" or "State street" is, without being necessitated to seek for a map, which, when found, has no official authority, and which, after diligent consultation, will not, in most cases, enable them to identify the street when they reach it. Our suggestion was that the residents on a street confer together, and, having adopted a name, which met the approval of the Town Committee, then the residents so interested should appoint one of their number to have signs painted and put up at every corner. We suggested this only in the absence of any known plan of procedure. But we cannot afford to dispense with the supervision of a responsible body who can take a broad survey of the question and have a controlling voice.

We still think the Town Committee ought to have this jurisdiction, and if they have not now the legal authority, it should be conferred by the Legislature. Would it not be well to have a general law empowering them to adopt and enforce any necessary or advantageous public measures, involving an expenditure not exceeding \$— in any one case, nor in the aggregate more than \$— in any one year; the same to be apportioned according to the last preceding annual assessment upon the parties supposed to be chiefly interested, or upon the whole town as the Town Committee in their wisdom should decide.

We ask that in any case the names of streets, parks, &c., should, if possible, be significant of some associated or valuable idea. No street should be called Park street, unless it could put forth a pre-eminent claim to it; and so for any other gen-

eric name. All streets terminating against the Park, or running by it are, generically, Park streets. Here is a little street of perhaps four hundred feet in length, which is traversed seldom, except by the half-dozen families resident upon it—why should it alone have the distinctive name, which, just as appropriately, belongs to all the streets touching the Park? Again, what significance is there in the name of the other street brought out by our worthy correspondent. A little street of four or five hundred feet long—virtually but a lane between "Liberty street," that is to be, as we are informed, and "Park Avenue," according to our correspondent—is certified by the name of State street. Why? If it were a principal street in the town, or if it were intrinsically grand and beautiful, as is the street of that name in Albany, N. Y., the suitableness of its name might be more obvious.

We only make this argument to draw attention to the seeming absurdity of some of the chance names which attach, it is said, to many of our streets.

The names of streets is of too much consequence to take place by chance, and the posting of the names, whatever they are, is too important to be neglected any longer. These are not trivial things, for they seriously affect the convenience of the people and the credit of the town.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE GREAT SNOW OF THE SEASON.—This occurred on Thursday, 26th ult., when the snow fell to the depth of nearly two feet! A city paper of the next morning characterized it thus in large type: "The Great Storm; Eighteen Hours of Wind and Snow; The Most Severe Gale in Twenty Years; General Suspension of Railway, Steamboat and Local Travel; Blockade of Mail Trains on all Roads." Many who went to the city in the morning had no courage to attempt to return, but staid at the hotels, or with friends in town. We, ourselves, at 1 1/2 P. M., turned our faces homeward, which we finally reached about 9 in the evening! The sleighing is finer than it has been in this section of the country for many years.

Happy to notice that sidewalks on "Central" and Washington Avenues, on Linden and "Glenham" Avenues were promptly cleared. We believe the work was partially performed in some other streets. On the whole, we can report an improvement upon the condition of the walks after the former snow storm.

It is but just, however, to say that there was great cause for complaint around some of the churches, where the trustees failed to have the snow cleared for those arriving in sleighs. It was not very comfortable for man or beast to have to hitch horses where the snow was two feet deep, and then wade through it forty or fifty feet, and sit in chills all through the service. This ought to be remedied.

BUZZING.—A vague rumor comes to our ears as our paper is preparing for press, that a man living in Brooklyn and keeping a store in New York, but having no interest in Bloomfield, is trying to instigate some one or more individuals here to join him in the struggle effort to dislodge and divide this community in reference to the support of our Prospectus now in their hands, by getting up another paper in this village. If it be possible that any one, resident here, can be so recreant to the true interests of Bloomfield as to unite with his manifest enemies, we can only predict his utter discomfiture and dishonor. We have made much personal sacrifice to demonstrate the possibility of interesting this community in a local newspaper. The experiment has proved, to a certain extent, successful. It has been suggested and urged that the present editors are best fitted by their experience, by their proved capacity, and by their identity of interest with all the interests of our village, to command the confidence of the people and carry this enterprise forward to a permanent establishment. We have consented to undertake it, for one year longer, if we can have the united and liberal support of our townsmen. We are encouraged to believe that we shall have it.

MESSRS. EDITORS: On opening my stocking last Christmas morning, I found, in the heel, a photograph of Napoleon I., on the back of which were the following original lines by my daughter:

See dissembler on my lip, a scowl upon my brow,
Tis that I think of what I was and what I find me now.
To think that I, who ever have been the one to give commands,
Should pass through dark and dusty shops, and rough and soiled hands!
Since I have walked on other men, what think you I must feel.
To come at length to find myself beneath another's heel.

Those subscribers receiving an extra copy of this paper will be kind enough to aid us in extending its circulation.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVALS.

AT WATERBURY.—As soon as the lamps were lighted at the Methodist church, a large company of Sabbath school scholars, with light hearts and bright faces, assembled; and strange to say, their parents came too, so the house was filled. The walls were tastefully trimmed with evergreens, which gave the room a very attractive appearance. The chief centre of attraction, however, was where the pulpit was wont to be, and in front of which a large flag was suspended. Curiously, the old inquirer, was very anxious to feast his eyes on the object beyond; but that the flag forbade as effectually as did the glaring sword the entrance to Eden.

At WATERBURY.—A company of colored musical chorists from Nashville, Tenn., furnished the most interesting entertainment of the season to a packed house, at the Presbyterian Church, on Christmas evening. The delighted audience included many from Bloomfield.

The sidewalks were generally cleared by a horse and snow-plow.

The first train on the Montclair Midland Railroad was to run from Jersey City to Mincks, a station four miles from Greenwood Lake, this week. It is expected that the road will be completed to the lake within three months.

THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE.

MY DEAR GAZETTE: I was much pleased in looking over your last number, to notice the many and decided stand you take in regard to the cause of Temperance. In this you will have the sympathy and co-operation of every true lover of the human race.

That temperance is becoming a gigantic evil, is so manifestly true, that it needs no words of mine to prove it. Its proportions are already immense. Everywhere its ravages stare us in the face. Desolated homes, blighted hopes and human wrecks, are unmistakable evidences of its hellish affinities, and prove only too conclusively that in the hands of Satan it is a most powerful instrumentality in ruining souls—and yet we tolerate it in our midst—we smile upon those who are making a living and getting rich by selling poison to their fellow-men; we treat those as "respectably employed," who are fostering upon that the seed of which causes women and children to shed bitter tears and endure untold suffering—who are hurrying our young men away from the moral indignities of their homes and helping them on in the road to perdition. Verily, we are guilty—this ought

Soon the superintendent, Mr. Andrew Ellor, tapped the bell—the signal for the exercises to commence.

Singing and prayer opened the way for a few words by the Pastor, Mr. Russell, who was followed by the Rev. Mr. Spillmeyer, of Bloomfield, with very appropriate and exceedingly interesting remarks, closing with a beautiful tribute to Him whose birth the day commemorates, and hearty wishes that the growth and maturity of the church might be as marked as its infancy is promising.

"The Little Brown Church in the Vale" was finely rendered by the quartette, the flag dropped, and before us was a "thing of beauty," but the joy was not forever, for the dolls quickly left the floor for the little girls' arms, and toys and presents of various descriptions, found willing receivers, and the tree was left as bare as when it defied the winds of Winter.

But should not the pastor's body be warm as well as his heart glad at Christmas? Some thought the affirmative; and as a result, a nice warm overcoat filled the superintendent's hands, which, in a fitting speech, he presented to Mr. B. as indicative of the esteem and regard in which he is held by the donors. Mr. B., in response, expressed his gratitude for the gift, and also for the kind regards, which would embalm their names forever in his memory. Thus ended the first Christmas of Waterbury church. May many as merry be theirs to enjoy.

AT DONOR TOWN.—The church at this place was filled to repletion on Christmas evening, at a festival in honor of the Sunday School. Entertaining and impressive addresses were made by Rev. Mr. Marr, the pastor, Mr. Joseph P. Dodd, of Dodd Town, and Mr. Mason, of Orange. Special vocal music for the occasion by the Misses Russell, of Bloomfield, added greatly to the entertainment. The Christmas presents, consisting of books, toys, candies, cakes, etc., adapted to the various ages and characters, supplied by the munificence of certain liberal friends, gave delight to all and made many little hearts happy again.

Dodd Town never witnessed the like before. Bloomfield was, of course, represented there.

AT BREEKLY.—Unusual preparations had been made to give great credit to the Sunday School festival at this Mission. Some weeks before a select musical concert was given at the house of a family deeply interested in this Sunday School, to provide funds to meet the cost of the Christmas festival. The net proceeds of the musical entertainment were ample, and all looked forward to a good time on Christmas.

Evergreens and motes were tastefully arranged by E. W. Page, the superintendent, assisted by his efficient corps of zealous assistants, Joseph K. Oakes, Edward Adams, Polhemus Lyon, and others.

The Berkley school-house was filled. The presents were liberal and selected with good judgment, and the distribution gave unequalled satisfaction to all. A considerable representation from Bloomfield churches shared in the rich enjoyment of the interesting occasion.

AT BAPTIST CHURCH.—No church in the village probably has a stronger working force for Christian labor than the Baptist. That they know how to do effectively whatever they undertake, was beautifully demonstrated at their annual festival Christmas evening. Rev. Mr. Stubbart, the pastor, Hon. J. F. Senay, Superintendent, Mr. D. G. Garabrant, Secretary, Mr. C. W. Maxfield, and Mr. Vanderworken, deacons and teachers, with many other gentlemen devoted to the cause, and ladies of other order, yet gentle, kind and affectionate; all in harmony, conspiring to render the children happy and gladden the parents' hearts.

The pastor, the secretary, and the Bible Class teacher were each recipients of special applause, and every scholar carried away a pleasing memento of the occasion. By request, Miss Annie Senay added to the interest of the entertainment, by reading, in her matchless style, two Christmas poems selected for the occasion.

We have no reports from the others, but presume they were generous, enjoyable and of the quality that is twice blessed.

MONTCLAIR LOCAL.

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not so to be. We take the serpent and place it in our bosom. We ought to trample it under foot. A man who sells rum ought to be made to feel that he is engaged in a disreputable business, and that he is looked down upon by all decent and respectable members of society—that his den is a plague spot, to be shunned and avoided like any other place where fearful and dreaded contagion rages.

Until public sentiment reaches this standpoint, it is to be feared that very little progress will be made in the direction of abating the terrible evil. Doubtless our citizens, as a general thing, are in favor of temperance; but it is not enough to be in favor of it—we must meet the issue, we must be radical both in theory and practice, in public and in private, at home and abroad.

Fellow-citizens, can we not take more than one step in advance in the direction I have pointed out? Fathers, mothers, Christians, consider and act.

OCCASIONAL.

BLOOMFIELD LOCAL.

A very interesting prayer meeting was held on New Year's morning, in the Lecture Room of the Presbyterian church. It was largely attended. Impressive addresses were made by Rev. Messrs. Knox, Frissell, Ward, Herick, and Coe, and one or two laymen.

Officer Hall reports the following arrests: John Kay, arrested for assault on John Ackerman.

Catherine Ackerman, arrested for assault and battery on John Kay.

Thomas Hallahan for same offence.

Joseph Quemar, for larceny; stealing leather from Charles L. Ward; also for selling same to Conrad Reiss. Plead guilty.

Henry McGill, for assault on Michael Sweeney.

John Melvill, for assault on James Powers, and for selling liquor on Sunday.

John Haggerty, for assault on Samuel Moore.

John Kay, a laborer on the Watchung Railroad, and boarding at John Ackerman's, was paid last week, receiving \$21.37. On being asked by Mrs. Ackerman for his board, he denied having any money, whereupon his landlord started for the constable, while Mrs. Ackerman and Thomas Hallahan (a boarder in the house), kept guard to prevent Kay's escape. To secure this with absolute certainty, Mrs. A. found it necessary to strike her prisoner several times over the head with a candlestick heavily loaded with lead; she also took possession of \$7, according to her own confession; but when Kay's person was examined by Officer Hall, the whole \$21.37 was missing. Mutual arrests, as reported above, were the result.

THE CHICAGO WATER SUPPLY.

From Our Chicago Correspondent.

The location of a city is inexcusably defective, unless the source of water is abundant, and the means employed in securing it effectual. Most all the cities of modern times surpass, in this particular, those of the ancient world. The supply of water is not more abundant, but the means for rendering it sufficient are vastly superior. The river Euphrates supplied the mighty city of Babylon, but the process of sinking wells, to satisfy the wants of individuals, and the great wealth expended in building aqueducts, would more than double the costs of any one of our modern appliances. The water supply of Chicago, in regard either to quality, quantity or machinery employed in making it certain, cannot be surpassed.

The manifold blessings which flow from an abundant supply of pure, cold water can only be estimated in a time of actual scarcity, and in proportion as the quantity is diminished will the sanitary condition of the city become worse. Lake Michigan is one of the finest bodies of fresh water on the globe, and the location of Chicago makes it easily available. To show what rapid strides have been made to protect the health of crowded populations, a brief sketch of what has been accomplished in this city will be sufficient. Less than six years ago, Chicago was supplied with water from the lake by means of shore pipes extending into the water some seventy feet. During the mild weather of the summer months, no great inconvenience was experienced, but when the north-east storms which herald the approach of winter come on, the motion of the waves rendered the water almost unfit for general use. Fish were carried through the pipes, and would frequently appear in dwellings located more than a mile from the lake. At times it became so bad that people, whose lives had been strictly temperate, would prefer a glass of lager, rather than drink water made up of a variety of tastes and smells. The misfortune (for it certainly was a grievous one) induced the city fathers to consider the matter seriously. The result of their deliberations was one of the grandest projects ever attempted in this or any other country. A tunnel under Lake Michigan! Could it be accomplished? Without heeding the doubts that were everywhere freely expressed, the work was commenced, and in less than three years, a tunnel six or nine feet in diameter and two miles long had been constructed. Two miles from the shore a "crib" was erected on a solid foundation, and in this building, seventy-two feet from the surface of the water, were the flood-gates opening into the tunnel—far enough removed from the surface to escape every floating impurity, and far enough from the bottom to secure the purest quality of water. On the shore end of the tunnel, a massive engine capable of pumping and discharging 36,000,000 of gallons daily was erected, and a lower 130 feet high placed at a convenient distance to give the waters the required pressure. The tunnel proved a brilliant success, and its successful operation occasioned a heart-felt relief. When the fire occurred, the build-

ings were partially destroyed, and for a short time the people were obliged to purchase water of street peddlers at the cost of a dollar a barrel.

During the present year the population of the city has increased to such an extent as to render the present water supply, large as it is, inadequate, and another tunnel is now in process of construction running parallel with the old one, but of larger dimensions. This last project will cost the city in excess of \$2,000,000, and will consume some three years in building. For the purpose of elevating the water, a new engine has been procured, with a daily capacity of 72,000,000 gallons, or double that of the old one, and it is thought this supply will be equal to any emergency that may arise. This engine is believed the largest of its kind in use in this country, and second in size to any in the world. An iron house will be erected in the lake, and will be furnished with all the modern improvements for the comfort of the occupant. The present "crib" is inhabited by the family of the man who keeps the flood-gates in proper condition. Not a very gay life to lead; for every day reveals the same dull, watery waste for contemplation. Yet such a life is not altogether destitute of comfort. They enjoy a complete sense of security from fire, and have ample time to meditate upon the "romance of the sea."

After all, 'tis a lonely life, and one which few would care to live. The eternal surge of the water, the dismal prospect of inclement skies, the cold winds of the north, frequently rising to the fury of a hurricane, the sense of isolation and loneliness must make a winter's residence at the "crib" a season of continued apprehension and melancholy.

FOR THE BLOOMFIELD GAZETTE.

CHICAGO.

CHICAGO is the largest grain and lumber market in the world, and lately it has become the largest pork market also. There are now in process of erection hotels which, when completed, will be the finest on this continent.

Chicago, it is thought, will also have the finest Custom House and Post Office building, without exception, in the world. The plans have been draughted by an architect, and the contract for building is to be offered soon if not offered already.

The rapidity with which they are building up the burnt district is truly wonderful, and the general run of the new buildings will out-rank even New York. The new building into which Field & Leiter are about to move, is said to be finer than anything even in our Eastern Metropolis, New York.

A man coming into Chicago would be struck with the queer places which have been made to answer the purposes of offices. Little wooden houses, large marble fronts, houses on the back streets, and houses on the main streets of the unburnt district, are used without reference to the looks or much reference to the position; but now these are rapidly being vacated, and you see notices in the papers of "Smith, Jones & Co." having moved into their "new and elegant store," on the corner such and such a street, where they will be happy to show their patrons some of the finest goods ever placed before the public in Chicago.

DESULTORY.

In Massachusetts a man cannot vote unless he can write his own name.

At Berlin, Wis., over 2,700 pickers have been employed on two cranberry marshes.

Iowa has a school fund of \$3,000,000 and was admitted to the Union only 25 years ago.

EDWARD A. POLLARD, the well-known southern editor and author, died on Tuesday last week, in Lynchburg, Va., aged 45.

NEW JERSEY-DO.

Reverals are in progress in several of the Methodist churches of Camden.

A son of Rev. J. T. Crane, D. D., of Newark, aged about fourteen, was severely burnt about the face and neck, recently, with molten lead, while casting bullets.

The North German Lloyd Steamship line have leased the docks foot of Fourth street, Hoboken, where new warehouses are to be erected. There are now six lines of Atlantic steamships landing in Hoboken and Jersey City.